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WHOLE NO. 241.

HOME AT LAST.

A shivering child, one winter's night,
(The snow was deep, and cold the blast.)
Hanging her ragged mother tight,
'Mother!' exclaimed, 'we're home at last!'
And as she spoke, poor little one,
A ruinous hut she stood before,
Whence, ever since the morning sun,
They strayed—to beg from door to door.

'You're home at last! Sad home is this!
All torn without, all cold within;
The adobe here might lurk and hiss,
Her poisonous web the spider spin—
But there's no fire to warm, nor light;
And crevices are yawning wide,
Thro' which the storm, this freezing rain,
May lay you stiffened side by side!

And yet this wayward child had been
By many a gorgeous house—and past
Where mirth and music cheer the scene,
Nor envied—for she's home at last!
'Thus may the heart be trained below
To love the cot wherein was cast
Its fate of poverty or woe.
Like hers who cried, 'We're home at last!'
N. Y. Mir.] c. c. r.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

A VISION.—BY THOMAS MOORE.

It was a vision of that last
Sorrowful night which Jesus pass'd
With his disciples, when he said
Mournfully to them—'I shall be
Betray'd by one who here hath fed,
'This nig it at the same board with me.'
And though the Savior in the dream,
Spoke not these words, we saw them beam
Legibly in his eyes, (so well
The Great Magician work'd his spell.)
And read in every thoughtful line
Imprinted on that brow divine,
The meek, the tender nature, grieved,
Not anger'd, to be thus deceived—
Celestial love, requited still,
For all its cure, yet loving still—
Deep, deep regret that there should fall
From man's deceit, so foul a blot
Upon that paring hour—and all
His spirit must have felt that night,
Who, soon to die for human kind,
Thought only, 'mid his mortal pain,
How many a soul was left behind,
For whom he died that death in vain!

ANECDOTES OF HARRISON.

The following is taken from Dawson's life of General Harrison, a work published, we believe, several years ago.

CAMPAIN OF 1812-13. The command bestowed on Governor Harrison by President Madison, was the most extensive and important that was ever intrusted to any officer of the United States, Washington and Greene excepted. With this force he proceeded to St. Mary's, and thence to Fort Dearborn, where he found General Winchester encamped. During the march, the troops suffered much. The weather was cold and rainy, and the army being unprovided with tents, were greatly exposed. Gen. Harrison and his staff were in the same situation, and endured similar hardships. The following description of a *biouane* of one evening on that march, is given as a specimen of what was customary during this campaign. The troops, being on a forced march, were not suffered to halt until dark. They were then formed, as nearly as practicable, in the order of a regular encampment, and the proper guard posted. The ground now spoken of was on the bank of the An Glaise river, in a flat beach bottom, which was nearly covered with water, from the rain which fell in torrents during the whole night. The troops were destitute of axes, and could only procure such fuel as was furnished by the dry limbs scattered on the ground. Those who could find a dry log, against which a fire could be kindled, were fortunate; many sat, without fire, upon their saddles at the roots of trees, against which they leaned, and endeavored to sleep. Being separated from the baggage, few had any thing to eat or drink. The men became peevish, and were not sparing in their complaints. 'To get an example to the soldiers, & give a different turn to their throats, the General, who with his staff sat at a small fire, wrapped in his cloak, receiving the rain as it fell, requested one of his officers to sing an Irish song—the humor of which, and the determination evinced at head quarters to make the best of the circumstances, soon produced good humor throughout the camp. Another officer sang a song, of which the chorus was:

'Now's the time for mirth and glee;
Sing, and laugh, and dance with me.'

The ludicrous contrast between these words, and the gloom of the woods and the tempest, produced such an impression, that they soon became proverbial; and whenever afterwards the army was placed in a similar situation, when enduring the pelting of the storm, or wading to the knees in mud and ice, some gallant spirit would roar out:

'Now's the time for mirth and glee,
and the whole line of march would take up the words in full chorus.

*Judge Hall relates the following anecdote of General Harrison while Governor of the Northwestern frontier:

In this place it may not be amiss to mention an occurrence which establishes the purity of Gen. Harrison's administration, while it reflects high credit on his private character. A person who had become sour against him, in consequence of the active part which he took in elevating the territory into the second grade of government, made some malicious insinuations in reference to the integrity of his negotiations with certain of the Indian tribes. Govern-

or Harrison conceiving it proper to have a full investigation of the charge, while the subject was fresh and the testimony within his reach, brought a suit against the defamer, in the Supreme Court of the territory. In order that the utmost fairness might be observed, two of the judges left the bench during the trial; one being the personal friend of the Governor, and the other of the defendant. An impartial jury was impaneled by a mode satisfactory to both parties. The trial had not advanced far before the defendant's counsel abandoned the plea of justification and contended simply for a mitigation of damages. The jury, after an hour's consultation, returned a verdict for \$4000; an immense verdict in a new country where money is scarce, and where juries seldom give heavy damages in cases of this description. The property of the defendant was levied upon, sold, and in the absence of the Governor bought in by his agent. Two-thirds of the property were afterwards returned to the defendant, by Governor Harrison, and the remainder given to the orphans of some of the gallant citizens who fell in battle during the late war.

THE WHITE INDIANS.

It is a fact, perhaps, not generally known, that there does exist in the far west, at least two small tribes or bands of white people. One of these bands is called *Mawkeys*. They reside in Mexico on the southwest side of the Rocky Mountains, and between three and five hundred miles from Santa Fe, towards California; and in a valley which makes a deep notch into the mountain surrounded by high and impassable ridges, and which can only be entered by a narrow pass from the south west. They are represented by trappers and hunters of the west, known to the writer of this to be men of veracity, to be innocent, inoffensive people, living by agriculture, and raising great numbers of horses and mules both of which are used by them for food. They cultivate maize, pumpkins and beans in large quantities.

These people are frequently depredated upon by their more warlike red neighbors; to which they submit without resorting to deadly weapons to repel the aggressors.

Not far distant from the Mawkeys, and in the same range of country is another band of the same description called *Nabbechee*. A description of either of these tribes will answer for both. They have been described to the writer by two men in whose veracity the fullest confidence may be placed; and they say the men are of the common stature, with light blue eyes, and their skin is of the most delicious whiteness. One of my informants who saw seven of these people at Santa Fe in 1821, in describing the Mawkeys says, 'they are as much whiter than me as I am whiter than the darkest Indian in the Creek nation,' and my informant was of as good a complexion as white men generally are.

A trapper on one occasion, in a wandering excursion, arrived at a village of the Mawkeys. He was armed with a rifle, a pair of left pistols, knife and tomahawk; all of which were new to them, and appeared to excite their wonder and surprise. After conversing some time by signs, he fired one of his pistols; instantly the whole group around him, fell to the earth in the utmost consternation; they entreated him not to hurt them and showed him various ways that they thought him a supernatural being. He saw vast numbers of horses and mules about the village.

Query. May not these people be a remnant of those who inhabited this country prior to the present race of Indians? the traces of whose fortifications and cultivated fields and gardens, are still to be seen throughout the whole western country.—U. S. paper

"ABOUT TO DO IT."

An agent writes us that he was "about getting" some subscribers, but in the mean time, got lost for another paper visited the place, and got them all away. How many failures are there in this world of things which are about to be done. The merchant was about to go to his store—but the customer has come and made his purchase elsewhere. The farmer was about to mend his fence, but the cattle have got in and destroyed his corn. The house was about to be insured, but in the mean time it took fire and burnt up. The debtor was about to discharge his honest dues, but in the mean time the money slipped away to some other use. The head of the family was about to attend family worship, the proper hour had passed, and the call of a friend, or the pressure of business, has laid it aside for the present. The good man was about to make a donation for benevolent purposes, but he died suddenly. The sinner was about to repent, but a sudden death prevented.—Zion's Advocate.

How they do things in St. Louis.—A letter gives the following description of a duel which took place some time since in St. Louis, of which the writer was an eye-witness.

A Spaniard and a Frenchman, who have long been accustomed to trapping on the mountains, on arriving at this place went out to settle an affair of honor. The spot selected for the purpose was an open square in the suburbs of the city. When all parties were ready and stripped for the occasion, with two large Bowie knives, (an instrument about twelve inches in length, and an inch and a half wide at the hilt, with two edges, tapering to a sharp point,) and the word 'ready' was given, both rushed to the contest! After parrying these deadly weapons, and guarding and plunging some half minute, the Frenchman made a strike at the Spaniard, and succeeded in cutting open the abdomen, so as to let out all the bowels! At the same time the Spaniard plunged his knife about ten inches in the breast of his antagonist, who immediately yielded up the ghost, with a deep groan. The Spaniard survived some hours. With me the scene created the most wretched feelings of horror; but with many of the spectators it served only for a subject of discussion, as to which showed the most coldness, and parried the thrust of his antagonist with the most skill; in short, which showed the most sleight in killing his fellow-men.—Green County (Ohio) Gaz.

ANCIENT COURTSHIP.

Lovers in the classical age went after dinner to the estabes or doors of their mistresses, and whistled or coughed in order to be heard. When this did not succeed, they sung amorous ditties, or wrote them on the door, or fixed upon it tablets on which they wrote. If the girls were inflexible, they supplicated the gate, poured libations on it, perfumed it, kissed it amorously, and it unsuccessful, broke that, the windows, &c. There also occurred serenades, weeping at the door, laying there all night, hanging crowns on it, especially those which they had worn on festivals; throwing upon the threshold the torches lit for their return from supper, and threatening to burn the house; even scribbling libellous and indecent verses on the door. The omens of success were drawn from a leaf of it cracked upon the hand; from striking the room with apple kernels; and the catubus, a single mode of veneration by the fall of liquor. How courtship was conducted in the days of chivalry is known to every body, as wearing the sleeve of a lady, leading her horse by the bridle; making ridiculous vows, such as wearing a black patch over the eye, mentioned in Froissart; all which, as to matrimonial concerns, was more romantic than real; for in all great families they are affianced at seven or eight years of age, and married at the age of puberty to prevent improper attachments. In the history of the Troubadours, are very long and curious directions for making love.—In the reign of Elizabeth the following practices prevailed: playing with the little finger in amorous dalliance; sitting or lying at the feet of their mistresses in ball rooms; gazing closely at each other's eyes, so as to see the figures represented in them. They also exhibit their passion publicly. A pendant lock of hair, plaited & tied with ribbon, and hanging to the ear, was fashionable in the age of Shakespeare, and afterwards that of Charles I., and many of his courtiers wore them. This lock was worn on the left side and hung down by the shoulder, considerably longer than the rest of the hair, sometimes even to the girdle. It was supposed to have the effect of causing violent love and was originally a French custom. Wigs were made to imitate it. Curton adds to the love-lock a flower worn in the ear. Kissing the eyes was a mark of extraordinary tenderness. In the fore-part of the stays was anciently a pocket where women not only carried love letters and tokens, but even their money and materials for needlework. When prominent stays were worn, lovers dropped their literary favors into them. If a woman puts a love letter into the bosom pocket, it was a token of her affection. Willow garlands were worn by persons disappointed in love, supposed from the tree's promoting elasticity or the famous passage in the Psalms. The liberties allowed to lovers, and even to intimate acquaintances, in the times of Elizabeth and James, were very indecorous. These were to handle them roughly, put their hands on their necks, kiss them by surprise, &c., indeed when courtship ensued in inferior rank it was conducted in the coarsest manner.

From the Boston Atlas.

VERY LATE AND DISTRESSING FROM THE INDIAN WAR. The mail of yesterday brought us Charleston papers of Friday last, which are full of the most painful details of the ravages of the Indians in Georgia and Alabama. The extensive plantations of Col. Crowell, (Indian agent) Gen. Amherst, Gen. McDougal and Mr. Hudson, near Columbus, have been burnt. The town of Roanoke, on the Georgia side of the river, was in possession of the savages. A letter from Augusta, states that Irwinton, another flourishing town in Georgia, had been burnt. The steamboat Georgia had been captured at Roanoke, and as reported, every person on board killed.

From the Charleston Courier of May 20.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE CREEK DISTURBANCES. We are indebted to our attentive correspondents of the Augusta Constitutionalist for the following details of Indian disturbances, derived from an extra of the Columbia Herald, printed at noon, on Monday, the 16th, and from the Milledgeville Standard of Union, on the 17th instant.—It will be seen that at the time the extra of the Herald was put to press, a battle was being waged, on the other side of the Chattahoochee, the firing of which was heard in Columbus.

REPUBLICAN HERALD.—EXTRA.

Columbia, Ga. Monday noon, May 16. CREEK WAR INCIDENTS. In the Creek nation, at this moment, the scenes of Florida are being acted over. We have heard of some cases which make the blood chill in our veins. A house, in which lived a man, a wife, and six children, was suddenly surrounded by a savage band who entered the peaceful domicile, inhumanly massacred every soul, securing the scalps of all, and severing each child's head from its body! The house of Mr. Colton was attacked and himself butchered, without a moments warning, or at least opportunity for resistance. We believe, in all, from forty or fifty murders were committed besides numbers of negroes on plantations. Fires have been kindled in every direction—farms houses, cotton gins, out houses, corn cribs, and all of value swept away from the honest and industrious planter, who was laudably striving to locate himself comfortably for life, and provide for his children. The hostile Indians have been found as low down the river as Irwinton, and as high up as the Federal Road, or about thirty miles above that point.

The following towns and tribes of Indi.

ans are without doubt hostile; a part of the Uchees, the Hitchetas, the Pahlachokolos, the Sowokkoles, and a part of the Ufalays. Neamathee, Chief of the Hitchetas, &c. is full of ill feeling towards the white people, and determined on revenge. Old Neah Mico, the head of the Creek nation, must be considered as hostile, having been seen for several different times to come in and hold a friendly talk, and as often refusing to comply with the request. Col. Crowell has been acquainted with this old chief for a series of years, and they have been on terms of strict friendship. Neamathee refused to come in to Col. Crowell, and sent him word that "the young men of his nation were bent on war."

The Indians have acted with a great deal of boldness thus far in this war. Notwithstanding Fort Mitchell is well defended and picketed in the most secure and substantial manner, yet one night last week the hostile force approached to within forty or fifty yards of the pickets, entered the hospital and carried off whatever they pleased. It was not deemed prudent, of course, for the officers or soldiers to leave the fortifications. Many of the friendly Indians have fled for safety to Fort Mitchell, and the pickets are now full to overflowing.

Not content with their foul deeds on "terra firma," the savages have approached to the brink of the Chattahoochee, and made their death marks on board of our steamboats. The Hyperion, Captain Smyth, while ascending our river on yesterday, was fired upon by the Indians, some fifteen or twenty in number, who had stationed themselves on the plantation of the Messrs. Amherst, about eight miles below this place. Eight rifles were discharged in quick succession, and at the first fire Mr. Brockway, the first pilot on the Hyperion, who was standing on the boiler deck, fell dead, being shot in the throat; one of the pilots, Mr. Smith, was badly wounded, and four other individuals, whose names we have not learned. The boat was run ashore and the passengers fled away in terror and dismay.

The old Georgian, whilst lying at Roanoke, was set on fire and burnt, and not a soul on board escaped, except the Engineer. The town of Roanoke was at the same time fired and burned to ashes. The citizens were forced in, and we believe no lives were lost.

P. S. We are informed that a contest is now going on between Colonel Spivy's company of mounted volunteers and a party of Indians on the Alabama side of Chattahoochee. A short firing has been heard within the last hour, and no doubt a severe battle is now being fought.

An express was sent to Tallot county this morning by Major Howard, ordering a regiment from that county; also a battalion from Harris county. Should these troops come they will afford us great assistance.

La Grange, Trapp Co. Ga. May 13.

The party which was sent out the day before yesterday from West Point, to ascertain the facts in relation to the reported murders by the Indians, returned yesterday evening after having found and buried the bodies of eight persons, mostly women and children, that were killed, scalped, and otherwise inhumanly mangled, near the plantation of Mr. Brittain Harris, about 25 miles southwest from West Point.

P. S. STILL LATER. The steam packet arrived at New York on Wednesday bringing Charleston papers of Saturday. A letter from Georgia, states that the Indians had sent a deputation to their Chiefs west of the Mississippi to urge the cooperation of all the tribes on the Mexican frontier, and the most serious apprehensions were entertained that there would be a systematic plan of hostilities agreed upon among them. The intelligence from the vicinity of Columbus is most distressing; the whole country is in a most deplorable state; nothing heard of but horrible butcheries. The Indians were destroying all the plantations. The loss to the cotton crop will be immense.

SITUATION OF THE MAELS.

The Georgia Constitutionalist of the 20th of May inst., contains the following correspondence, which is the latest from the Creek country:—

Extract of a letter from the postmaster at Columbus, to the postmaster general: COLUMBUS, Ga. Monday evening, May 10, 1836—at dark.

Sir,—Two drivers have this moment arrived, bringing the distressing intelligence that two stages, containing five heavy leather mails, accompanied by a guard of six men, and several passengers, making in all fourteen persons, were attacked this day about noon, eighteen miles from this town, by a large body of Indians and overpowered. The drivers left the stages and have reached town. They know nothing of the guard or passengers. I have employed fifty friendly Indians at an expense of \$200 to go out to night and bring in the mails. They will start immediately, and by morning we shall know the fate of the mails.

Very respectfully,

J. VAN NESS, P. M.

TUESDAY, May 17-12 noon.—The friendly Indians sent out last night, have this morning returned, and report that on their arrival at the place where the mails were left, they discovered the stage in the road, and also the mail wagon, together with three dead men and two dead horses.—They state that they saw in the wagon three large mail bags, untouched, and a quantity of newspapers strewn on the ground; that they commenced collecting the newspapers when an Indian made his appearance near them, and on ascertaining who they were, plunged into a cane brake near them, where these friendly Indians supposed a large party of the hostile band were concealed,

and that they immediately fled. This statement embraces their whole story.

Very respectfully, JAMES VAN NESS, P. M. FURTHER PARTICULARS FROM TEXAS.

The New Orleans Bee of the 10th May, says there can now be no doubt of the capture of Santa Anna, and the other Mexican officers, as the account is confirmed by respectable persons who have been in the Texian army, and also by private letters from Texas. The following article contains some additional particulars:

The loss on the part of the Texians was 7 killed, 24 wounded—among the former were Lieutenants Lamb and Hale, and Dr. Motley; and among the latter is Gen. Samuel Houston, who was wounded in the ankle, and had two horses shot under him.—Captain M. Baker and Billingsby, with Lieut. Neil are also among the wounded.

The contest was a regular battle, the Mexicans having manoeuvred for some time previous; and the Texians having positively demanded Houston to fight. The latter consequently ordered an advanced guard against the Mexicans; yet enjoined them not to attack, but retreat, to bring the enemy toward the marsh into a defile. This was accomplished on the afternoon of the 21st ult. Houston immediately flanked, the enemy attacked him front and rear, and on both sides—opened first with artillery, which on the second fire, dispersed to atoms the powder boxes of the Mexicans; and then with rifles, whose effects are seldom useless in the hands of such as then used them.

The Texians then poured in from their ambushment with hatchets, &c. and so consummated the work of destruction, leaving nearly six hundred killed on the plains. This lasted about 15 minutes, when Santa Anna ordered a retreat. But after he left his carriage and mounted on horseback to secure his flight, he was betrayed by some of his own officers. The real Simon Pure is therefore the victim of the treachery of his own officers, who appeared to have urged him on to this battle and then betrayed him, nearly as much as he is of the well laid plans of Houston.

But this contest cannot terminate the war in Texas. There are still nearly three thousand Mexicans there under the orders of generals Andrade, Urrea and Sesma; and about five thousand more at Saltillo, ready to enter. The Texian war is not at its end; and Santa Anna continued his power solely by directing the popular fury against Texas. His death would give general satisfaction through the Mexican republic; and the Texas war will enable some other bravo to rise into power in Mexico.

MONTPELIER, May 13.—The express from Gen. Houston to Gen. Gaines, who carried the glorious news of his victory to the American army, is now in this city, and has with him the saddle of Gen. Santa Anna. He rode the horse of the modern Nero, but was compelled to leave him behind. He has one trophy of the victory, which he is carrying with him to Georgia, where he is proceeding to visit his friends. He was in the battle and fought gallantly.

OUR RELATIONS TO TEXAS AND SLAVERY.

As we have had occasion, in reference to the struggle now going on in Texas, to assume ground very different from that taken by our friends in other parts of the country—and by many presses in New England, with which we generally agree on topics of national interest—we deem it a duty to ourselves and them, to express more fully than we have hitherto done, our opinions on the precise relations of the parties to this great contest. Topics of the gravest import are involved in this question; and in its final adjustment we shall probably find the source of more excitement and agitation than have ever before disturbed the country.

It is hardly necessary for us, we presume to disclaim utterly, any sympathy with the chieftain who now wears the iron crown of Mexico. As far as his rise was one of violent usurpation, and as far as his dominion is one of military rigor and civil cruelty we entertain towards him a detestation as deep, and as uncompromising as can be cherished by any other lover of human rights and popular liberty. The ties of a common origin and a common language bind us to the people of Texas. To the extent in which they are an oppressed people, struggling against a powerful oppressor they have a claim upon our sympathies. But in estimating our national relations—in taking a broad view of our position with respect to Texas and Mexico—we must look at the origin of the revolution, and the results to be accomplished by the ultimate success of the Texians.

And here we cannot conceal or palliate the fact that the proposed end of the revolution is the RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF SLAVERY in Texas, and its ultimate union with this country in the relation of a SLAVE-HOLDING STATE. And to this extent we will not deny that our feelings and principles are with the government of Mexico; and we should much prefer that Texas should occupy her present position as the province of a Spanish empire, than that she should be annexed to an Anglo-Saxon republic, to perpetuate a scourge and a curse upon this Garden of the World. Here is the whole matter in brief; and while we can readily prevent every general excitement for Texas, that prevails in the Southern States, we are surprised that it can be contemplated otherwise than with the most serious solicitude by citizens of the non-slaveholding States.

On this point we would not be misunderstood. Our friends are aware of the

opinions we have uniformly expressed with reference to this interesting and important subject of slavery. They know that during the agitation of the last summer, touching the question of abolition—we were the first press in New England to direct public attention to the vast interests involved, and to call for an expression of public sentiment in relation to it. No journal in the country—north or south of the Potomac—has labored more earnestly, more zealously, with a more sincere or ardent endeavor—to maintain the constitutional rights of the South, or to exhibit the disastrous consequences of any, the last interference with her domestic relations. Our course has been uniform and decided on this subject—and even the Southern presses have borne frequent and gratifying testimony to the temper in which we have pursued it. But the affairs of Texas introduce an entirely new question; and while we still maintain that the people of the North have no right—none whatever—to interfere with the existing institutions of the Southern States—they have a deep moral interest in the general question of slavery, and a high civil duty incumbent on them, with reference to the precise question now involved in the contest of Texas with Mexico.

Suppose that the people of the English West India possessions—like ourselves of Anglo-Saxon descent and speaking a common language—had taken umbrage at the laws of the parent government on the abolition of slavery in those islands—and had risen in a body against their execution; suppose that they had sent an agent to England to remonstrate—that he had been detected in a scheme for negotiating a rebellion, and imprisoned; that he had been afterwards released, and had returned to the West Indies to consummate his interrupted plans; and that the English Government had sent out a fleet and army to crush the insurrection, and enforce its laws: suppose this, and you have a precise parallel to the revolution in Texas, stripped of its unessential and incidental circumstances. Who could pretend, in this state of things, that the people of the West Indies had such a claim upon our sympathies, as to authorize us in fitting out cruisers, and raising companies, on individual account, to wage war against a neutral power? Who can pretend that a Senator of the United States would be warranted in calling on the citizens of the Atlantic frontier, "to rouse, and pour forth torrents of volunteers till the last vestige of English dominion should be swept away from the West Indies?" And yet we have seen such things, and heard such language, in regard to Texas and Mexico—and it has been not only unrebuked, but sustained and encouraged.

If the Texians achieve their independence, there is a large party in the United States ready to receive them into the Union. It is stated by the presses, known to be in the confidence of President Jackson—that he is desirous of making such an acquisition of territory; and the people of this country are called upon by their love of liberty, to aid in crushing an imperial tyranny, and substitute in its place an independent, republican government, with all the privileges and blessings of republican slavery! For our own part we cannot appreciate the force of such appeals. We do not recognize the validity of such claims. As far as foreign interference is concerned, Mexico and Texas stand upon equal ground. We cannot perceive that the cause of Mexico is any less the cause of liberty than that of Texas. We cannot be convinced that the emigrants from this republic have any more right to introduce slavery into a province of Mexico, than the government of Mexico, have to struggle against its introduction. Under these circumstances, we have adopted strong language on the question. Our people are bound, at last, to observe a strict neutrality. If the Texians can carry their point, and succeed in the introduction of slavery; let it not be with our aid or our countenance. If the Mexicans quell the revolution, maintain their ascendancy, and exclude domestic slavery from their territory we do not perceive in what manner the rights of humanity, or the claims of popular freedom, are violated or infringed.—Boston Atlas.

From the Emancipator.

Middlebury, Vt. April 18, 1836.

Dear Sir: The cause of abolition is going on rapidly in Vermont, especially in this vicinity. The Middlebury Anti-Slavery Society, which last June consisted of twenty or thirty members now numbers over two hundred, and there are many on the eve of uniting, who have some hesitancy. A little more information on the subject will bring them into our ranks. Freedom is indigenous to our soil. Every usurpation of human rights is abhorrent to our feelings. Vermont has suffered no deterioration in the principles of humanity, liberty, or patriotism, since the days of her Allen, her Chittenden, and her Warner. She has been, and ever will be the same inflexible opponent to oppression, the same friend to our Union, the same close adherent to virtue, justice, honor, and right she has ever been. Here civil and religious liberty cannot be suppressed by violence and mobs. Indeed, so obnoxious to the spirit of the state are these latter things, that wherever they have in the least made their appearance they have resulted in disgrace upon the actors. A burst of indignation was at once expressed from one extremity of the state to the other, last fall, at the riotous proceedings at an Anti-Slavery meeting at Montpelier. For his disgraceful conduct in this affair, the principal actor was turned out of office as President of Montpelier Bank.

Yours truly,
JONATHAN A. ALLEN.